



—World-Herald Photo

Wimmen (de) fence for preparedness program; 'bust dictators' is motto

Fencing, a vital part of the De Fense industry, has caught the eye of many a private. These gals, Privates Saxton and Egner, are mastering the shorts-cut to be the protectors of the American home. Objects of the fencing squawdron is "When it comes to Liberty, we'll saber. The point is, we're making a thrust at dictatorships. We won't be foiled."

Membership to the squawdron is restricted. The requirements are as follows:

- age—all beverages; officers don't

like things fresh and raw.

- height—under four feet (Diamond's and McLaren's).
- weight—the colonel will be off at eight.
- waist—don't; we have to practice wartime economy.
- bust—the national treasury.
- hip—hip hooray.
- neck—only in line of duty.
- thigh—mustn't; think of our morale.
- calf—don't be cowed by our enemies' bull.

Camp reorganized on military basis

Final plans for changing the faculty of the former University of Omaha into a military staff for Camp Rowland were completed by the Colonel's advisory bored Friday.

This marks the most drastic departure from the collegiate set-up since the University was transformed into a camp, named after its President, now Colonel, Rowland Haynes.

The ex-Student Council of the University is now the Colonel's advisory bored, which passes all rules and regulations for the camp. The Colonel will act as a rubber stamp and a regimental commander. Lieutenant-colonel West has charge of Propaganda and Enlightenment.

Major Holt has been appointed commander of the First Battalion, which replaced the arts and science college. Commander of the Second Battalion, the former applied arts and science college, will be Major

(Continued on Page 4)

Masks save fatalities; gas & hot air harmless

Installation of gas masks in the lecture hall was announced yesterday by Colonel Haynes.

"It seemed imperative that such a step be taken to safeguard the privates against the gas and hot air which emanates from social science lectures. In over a hundred psychological tests given, it was discovered that the minds of social science students are being greatly impaired," said Haynes.

Six new courses added to camp curriculum make it conform to defense needs

The addition of six classes to the curriculum was announced Thursday by Major Holt, commander of the First Battalion.

Sergeant Baby-face Beeler will offer a new corset in "De Form in a Uniform" which will shape up very nicely, she believes.

A study of "The Bomber Plant" has been added to the regular botany courses offered at the Camp. Sergeant Man-or-Mouse Derbyshire, instructor, bids for enrollees by saying, "Very interesting, very interesting, indeed, hrump, rump."

Captain One-Shot Payne has turned over his logic classes to the study of Mill's Canons, the most efficient artillery in any mechanized unit. "Tanks," he said to the Major who gave him his new assignment.

A new requirement of all pre-meds will be the course in "The Movement of the Corps." "The subject must through necessity be pretty dead, but with a little bier, I hope to liven up the class," commented First-Lt. Psychopathic Ward.

"Eighteenth Sentry Poetry" will be taught by Sergeant Off-The-Water Waggoner.

1/2-Whitted discusses how to dodge draft

At a panel discussion, "Ways to Escape the Draft," held by the Institute of Mis-Government, Corporal Warren Half-Whitted proposed the following solutions: close the

(Continued on Page 4)

Camp police seize saboteurs!

Jim Snooper and Jack Headman-sky, well-known Independents, have been tossed in the guard house to await their trial before a military court for sabotage. Leaders of what was once one of the most defense-minded groups on the camp ground, these two are being charged with paternity of the "Barrack-Mire," a pamphlet circulated for the first time last week and which is suspected of being pacifistic propaganda.

"It is of life-and-death importance to our 'Help Make Uncle Sam's Strong' program that we be unified to the last man," said Lieutenant-colonel West in releasing the news. "Colonel Haynes said so!"

Also, he hopes that whatever punishment is meted out to those infidels will serve as a warning and a deterrent to any other weak

sisters who may be so thotless as to try inoculating into the minds of our red-blooded American hearth-defenders any of their spineless, yellow-bellied, chicken-livered ideas about compromise or arbitration.

"We know what those dictators have got coming to 'em, their, and by, we'll be ready to give it to 'em," West added.

Sullen and morose, the hard-bitten prisoners (there are lice in the guard house) grudgingly answered two of the seventy-three questions which were fired at them by the Grand Inquisitor, Captain Young, after they had been seized by several members of the elite strong-arm squad of her Military Police. Their replies were: (1) "Hunh-uh" and (2) "Unh?"

Other members of the court martial team which will try the case have intimated that ponderable evidence has been uncovered which is said to indicate that a number of articles in the "Barrack-Mire" were in reality code messages of a suspicious nature, probably subversive in character. These dark and dubious under-cover mutterings may be the tip-off on the attempted perpetration of a plot so wide, so hellishly planned, so treasonable in its aims, so murky in its methods, so elaborate in detail and so malicious in intent that.

(M. P. officials have announced that anyone observed reading, circulating, hiding or wrapping his lunch in a "Barrack-Mire" will be apprehended and court martialed as a saboteur, regardless of circumstances).

DE FENSE

Vol. 20

Z-410

University of Omaha, Omaha, Nebraska, Friday, April 1, 1941

No. 21

ATTENTION
At mess each morning all buck privates will swear the following oath of allegiance to the regimental flag of Camp Rowland:
"Damn!"

Sprig haz cub,

add I feel bub.
Zo I wed dowl to Dr. Sharb, doo fide oud iv hib add hiz held ovvitz coulded diagdoze by coddished, bud I didded ged doo see Dog Sharb, add the glerg tode be he was hobe wid a gode.

Bizz (Durse) Ardled toog gare ob be dough, add I gat zay I bided budch. "I god a stiv neg ladz dide," I eggsblade.

"I gad heb dad," was duh rubly. "Dadz ibbaderial. We dode gare how you godger gode."

Gee stug a derbobeder id by boud, doo dage by deberjure, add adzed be: "Howdjer dubergulozitz dedzt gub oud?"

I doh dow dad I joulda dode her de drude, add addzeder "Bodzidiv," bud I didded. I thoughd I had eduff drubble dow. I lied. I addzeder "Deggadiv," add bid de derbobeder id doo. Dage id frub be—gladz aid good for ludge.

Bud dow I dode have doo worry about by gode.

Wadd Ad: All Pre-Bed students who deed buddy add dough how to treed groud gladz are requedzed doo zee bee—ibbedindly.

Enlistment at Camp Rowland reaches all time high; five officers reveal all

The total number of enlistees for the second term at Camp Rowland is x, xxx, according to five officials interviewed by De Fense reporters yesterday.

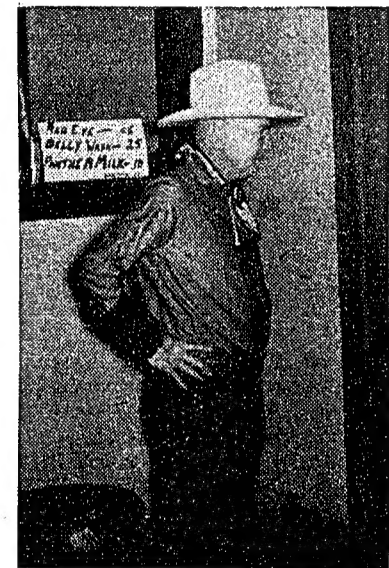
"I'm sorry-but the Government has forbidden us to give out any military secrets without the permission of a higher officer. You had better see Captain Young," said acting sergeant Alice Smith.

Captain Young, twitching her ears and nose, stated demurely, Sorry, I wouldn't know. That's none of my business and I certainly feel that I have no right to meddle. See Major Bradfield. He ought to know the enlistment total."

"This isn't for publication, you understand, I feel that it isn't to the best interest of the privates and of Camp Rowland that the information be given De Fense," Major Bradfield stated.

After the reporter guaranteed that the incriminating information

Bombing threats revealed in three mysterious letters; camp adopts new wartime safety regulations



Second Battalion Major Helmstadter, in his pre-army days, tending bar in the registrar's office.

Stigma Pu sponsors plagiarism contest

Stigma Pu Smelta, international dishonorable braternity for English majors, privates, and morons, has announced that it will sponsor a contest for the best example of creative plagiarism.

The winner will be presented with a quart jar of parfum de la polecat.

All entries must be postmarked February 29, 1945, and must be accompanied by one (1) dead cat or reasonable facsimile.

Registration, weekly blackouts scheduled

Plans to bomb Camp Rowland were detailed in three letters, the contents of which were disclosed to De Fense editor by the local FBI (Free Beer on Ice) office yesterday.

Pointing out that one well-aimed bomb on the camp ground would seriously cripple the entire program of national defense preparation, the G-men advocated that special wartime safety measures be adopted. Emergency regulations were drawn up by Major Helmstadter.

A method of preventing fifth columnists from gaining access to the strategic points within the camp site was chief among the precautions. The First Battalion, formerly the college of arts and sciences, will have charge of this registration, the Second Battalion, having been entrusted with all other phases of the defense program. Every officer, non-com and private must be finger-printed, foot-printed, tooth-patterned and forehead-branded. Each must carry a signed identification card certifying that he is entitled to entrance, equipment and rations. All this data will be classified and codified by the First Battalion which is also responsible for polishing boots and sweeping sidewalks.

(Continued on Page 4)

Prof's suicide attempt fails, sobs story

Found suspended from his chandelier by his wife's silk handkerchief early Sunday morning, First Lieutenant Witman kicked savagely at the milkman who tried to release him.

"There's nothing to live for," sobbed Witman, after efforts to cut him down had proved successful. "We had to go and get all military and now I can't have any more conference groups or panel discussions. They're scared I'll tell some military secrets," he cried.

Later, after he was somewhat appeased by a hot milk bath and a bag of jellybeans, Witman wiggled his ears and promised to keep a stiff upper lip even if he had to starch his moustache.

No more Gateways

will be issued this semester. For obvious reasons, the staff has deemed it advisable to appropriate remaining funds to finance an impromptu and hasty trip to the coast.

Me-ow
or, what the
cat drug in

FLASH—Elly Wallace won the Pi O hop-skotch contest. Dick Josephson is leading the field of candidates for Junior Prom Queen. Burress went to Cozad last week to reap his harvest of wild oats. Ray Deaton and Coke Kennedy started going steady last Tuesday. The Colonel's advisory bored has promised a bar for the cafeteria for Ma-ie Day. The dance this year is going to be held at the Masonic Temple. Bill Mansur has a date with Jean Cook to the Junior Prom.

Thelma Schultz was elected the most popular girl in school by the O-Club. Ginny Lundquist and Wes are going steady. Reports from the Gestapo say that Sergeant Farrar was actually found smiling the other day. First Lt. Harris is going to offer a course in ballroom dancing to shy freshman.

Jimmy Taylor, the camp's most eligible bachelor, ran all the way to Denver to keep from taking a National Guard Widow to the Sig Chi. Lundquist and Leo Alpers have decided that it is really love. Dotty Antczak was named All-Conference guard for the North Central '41 season—at least she has a medal that says she was.

Shirley Buchanan still thinks that three-cushioned billiards is played in the parlor. John Munt won a "sweet disposition" contest. For the seventh time Annalou and Buchanan have decided that they were made for each other.

Red Lundquist is wearing Bob Hefflinger's Alpha Sig pin. Rembrandt Brehm actually admitted that there was something that he did not know the other day. Kay Emery should wear high heels all the time !!! Betty McAuley and Joe College have called it quits, or did Joe call it?

The three-fingered squad of Cheek, Salyards, and Wolf have taken up bowling as a means of staying in condition. Roy Moran, of the basketball Morans, has asked Lundquist to go steady. The welders never did take the hint they should remove their overalls before coming into the cafeteria. Baird deserves a vote of thanks for the music he furnished to the cafeteria—does he take that thing to class with him too? Voboril was shopping for a date to Kappa last Friday night.

The wonder of the week: Some one heard someone else saying something nice to someone else in the cafeteria. Oh yes, Pinky Lundquist and Fran Donahue are that way about each other.

U 'N' I FORM

lines to the left, but that's no sign we aren't crooked.

In a recent maneuver, First-lieutenant Meek became shocked by a shell, a pretty frame. Anyhow, he's quit talking about his trip to Mexico—now he teaches economics.

First-Lt. beat-around-the Bush pawned his bugle so that he could fiddle away his time at nights.

Sergeant T. "Harum" Williams may be placed in charge of the camp's dormitory for Florence Nightingales. But the administration is trying to keep it under cover.

P. S. The T stands for Thomas.

Sergeant Fore has been thrown into the guard house for two weeks. He is charged with having deserted camp, hitch-hiking to Lincoln and having an explanation. And I really mean it.

Heckman has just organized a club called "Aid to Britain like ell"

Corporal Chamberlin, while getting advertising for the April Fool's edition, said to a customer: "We're having a big April Fool's edition. You ought to be in it."

It's a sheer thing . . .

Do you think the production of Nylon hosiery is sheer nonsense?

In answer to this thought-provoking question, one which has become a vital issue in the world of today, the De Fense received widely diversified opinions.

First to expound upon the subject was Lieutenant-colonel West who stated, "Let's ankle to the calf and have a couple of eye screams."

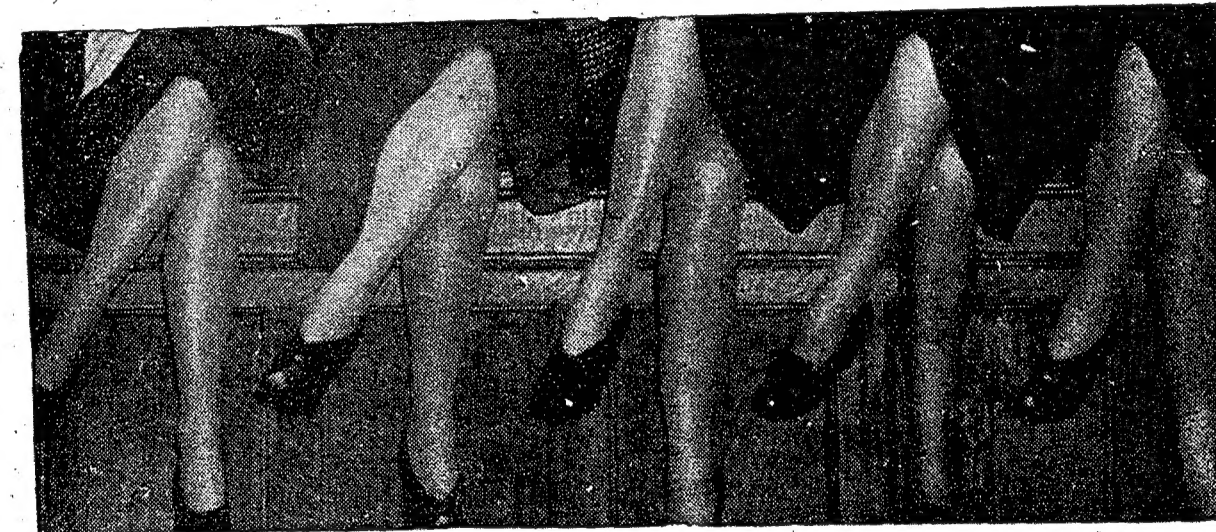
Colonel Haynes

put away his toy soldiers and said,

"I've had my eye on that for a long time. It seems to me it's time to get down to bare facts. That will be my neckst problem just as soon as I get an approval from Washington."

Don't stare,
Colonel

Don't be too Petty, girls--no body knees to apply



"Present legs," yelled the commanding officer as the first annual contest to select "Miss Petty Officer" of Camp Rowland swung into action this morning. Appropriate music was furnished by the U. S. Leggy Band under the direction of Richard (Donut) Dunkin'.

"At least you can't say that this here beauty contest was a bust," was the sole comment of Sergeant (he ain't got no) Hairy Williams.

"Kneeless to say, it was very difficult to shoes the best legs," said Lieutenant Espinosa, judge of the contest, who replaced the tradi-

"It's delightful — perfectly delightful," squealed Captain Boyce as he ran back and forth across the floor on his hands and knees.

Playing a fast game of pitch and catch with his glasses, Captain Taylor, shocked at the question, replied, "You know things like that don't interest me. However, if they did, I would say you definitely touched a point there."

Balancing a teasing needle on his chin, Sergeant Derbyshire answered forcefully and succinctly, "Oh, rats." Asked to enlarge upon his statement, he grinned shyly and started crawling up the wall.

Finally cornering Captain Lucas in his bath, he refused to answer until he had finished blowing his sailboat around. "Well, tabby," he said, waving at us, "Looking at it statistically, I should say it presents a number of interesting curves."

Sergeant Williams pouted from beneath his baby bonnet and whimpered, "I won't tell you unless you

let me be Joe College IV. Which reminds me. Have you heard the story about . . ."



Tut, tut
Major

But don't Crowder."

Second-Lt. Wallace stopped reading "Ninety Nifty Nights in Ningapoo" for thirty seconds to reply, "Now, during my research at Yale, I found there were several new wrinkles which needed to be ironed out. However, Yale was hardly the place to carry on actual research. I'm happy to be back at camp again."

Needed

around this camp are some decent changes which the staff of the newspaper wishes to advocate for the improvement and betterment of this institution, or camp as it is now called, because even if the Colonel or the Colonel's advisory bored have never paid any attention to our desires in the past even though they knew our troubles would be alleviated as these changes are necessary and expedient because we need them, want them, and should have them; so we enthusiastically and sincerely hope, that, contrary to our past experiences with such reforms, that these changes will be made.

The Gateway

Student newspaper published weekly under the authority of the Board of Publications, University of Omaha, Omaha, Nebraska. Member of the Associated Collegiate Press and North Central Press Association. Distributor of Collegiate Publishing Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. Digest. Represented for national advertising by National Ad-

STAFF

Editor I Didn't Dream It Up
Managing Editor Don't Blame Me
News Editor It's News To Me
Contributing Editors I'm Not Responsible.
..... I Didn't Do It, Let Me Out
Second Page Editor I Didn't Have Anything To Do With It
Sports Editor Search Me

REPORTERS

I Couldn't Find It, I Resign, He Won't Talk, I Resign,
Ho Wasn't There, I Resign, I'm Too Busy, I Resign, I'll Do
It Tomorrow, I Resign, I Can't Do It.

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager I'm Broke
Advertising Solicitor See Loan Company
Circulation Manager I Got Around

Jokes

One spring night an old maid was sitting alone at home. In response to a knock on the door she saw a man standing bareheaded in the moonlight.

"Can I do something for you?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied, "electric light bulbs."

Traveling salesman: I have a flat tire. Could I stay at your house tonight?

Farmer: We're pretty crowded, but Daisy wouldn't mind if you sleep in her bed. She isn't home yet but I'll show you up to her room and go back to bed myself.

An hour later.

Traveling salesman: Isn't Daisy home yet?

Farmer: Sometimes she stays out pretty late, but don't worry; she'll be all right.

An hour later.

Same thing.

One hour later.

T. S.: For Gosh Sakes, where is Daisy?

Farmer: Oh, that's right, I forgot the apple butter.

It was at an exclusive dinner party. After the salad had been served one of the guests started putting lettuce on her head. After watching her for awhile, the hostess, not being able to curb her curiosity any longer, finally asked, "Why are you putting lettuce on your head?"

The guest was horrified at the question. "Lettuce!" she said, "I thought it was celery."

A buxom blond clambered aboard a streetcar. She was wearing a green stocking and a red stocking and the red one had a large hole in the heel.

As she started back in the car, the conductor said, "Just a minute lady, you haven't paid your fare."

Looking down at her green and red stockings, the blond replied, "Oh yes, I have."

Yelps to the Dog

Army Slang

Dear Editor: To make the English courses at the camp truly functional, I believe that the buck privates should from the very beginning of their de-education (pardon me, I left the fence out of that word), speak the vernacular of the battlefield. A good text might be M. H. Weseen's "Dictionary of American Slang." Here's an example for Captain Boyce of Company A.

It was twenty-three years ago that I heard my last angel's whisper. I was plenty assoppi at the time. But an awkward squad had just came into the dock to be binged. While they waited, they had a game of bumble and buck. In came a loolie and a loot who gave the men five pack drills, but that's the way in the army.

The worst things we had to put up with were cootie hunts and cootie explorers. There were always a few in the army who could dodge the column, but they generally got to the clink.

A Bunkie

Boots, boots, boots

Dear Editor: I feel like booting the next guy around this camp that stamps down the halls with his boots making enough noise that it sounds like a blitz. The heels are more than I can stand. And another thing, why can't they make boots to fit bow-legged people like myself. It feels like the strings of my bow-legs were being pulled out of place so far that I could send an arrow clear across the Atlantic. And speaking of water, the water around here is terrible. So is the food. And clothing. The wool in my pants makes my legs as red as my positive t. b. test was. And incidentally, I shouldn't be in the army anyhow. I want my mama.

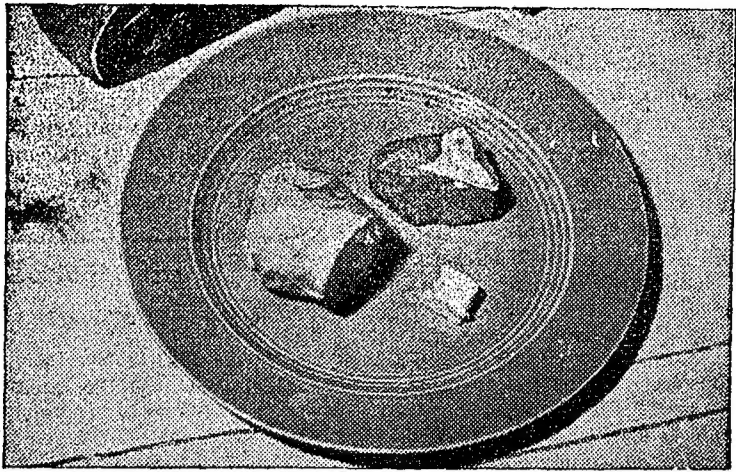
Hoping you can help me,
John Burress

Ex-gridders turn to ode-ous ballet; 'Keep fit for defense' is theme

207 So. 19th—OMAHA—JA 5890

Bottled under authority of The Coca-Cola Company by
OMAHA COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.

Colonel Haynes issues regulations for mess hall; establishes order, efficiency



In order to avoid corpulence in corporals and other officers, Colonel Haynes announced yesterday that the above is a model dinner.

Regulations issued yesterday by Colonel Haynes set up a new order in the mess hall.

"Now you boysh musn't think that thesesh rulesh are abshlutely shilly. Theshe here rulesh can be put into pract'el op'ration," said Colonel Haynes in an informal interview at his home last night. "Juno—er, that is, my dog, and me compiled them from rulesh gov'nin sush plashes ash Windy Willy's, the Rathskell'r, the YWCA eat'n room and the Hotel Schwankless—ah, yesh, the Hotel Schwankless." He reached for his glass. "One time when Juno—er, that ish, my dog and me—"

At this point Colonel Haynes folded up.

Meals will be served in plate lunch style. Food portions are being reduced by one half. (Rumors have been going around that Privates Adolph Wolf and William Witmore and Major Holt are inciting a rebellion against this rule.) cokes and other carbonated drinks will be strictly rationed. "Chronic hydrogenation of the enlistees must be prevented," said Dr. Sharpe, camp surgeon, "It is the major

Office arrangement changed by decree of advisory board

Drastic changes have been made by decree legislation of the Colonel's advisory board, the ex-student council, in the office arrangements in the main building.

Colonel Haynes' office will be used as the privates' ping pong room, which was recently usurped for defense classrooms.

The Colonel will be moved to the former work-study abode which has been evacuated and fumigated because there is no longer any need for vocational guidance or training.

Captain Woods has been moved to the dark room where he claims that he is printing pictures.

The dark room has been moved to the back stairs between second and third floors where it is needed the worst.

'Strong arm' is motto of Home Ec--give socks

Sergeant Guenn Beeler announced yesterday that the home economics department has chosen knitting socks as its project for the rest of the semester. They will be sent downstairs by carrier pigeons to the barrack boys.

"We've garter cooperate with national defense plans," Sergeant Beeler sang gaily as she pirouetted around the room during an interview yesterday.

Peeking around a chair, she giggled coyly and continued, "We had been cooking up things to do for so long that we were getting in a stew about it. Anyway, we needle change. No sense in being left out on a limb and I'm a darned heel if that ain't the hole truth."

"Now we'll have something to knit besides our brows," she concluded.

With the Clubs

Gamma Pi Sigma

Jim McDonald, president, called a special meeting in the auditorium last night to explain his latest scientific discovery. In searching for the corollary to the theory of oxidation, he accidentally found that when one hits the "i" on a typewriter, he doesn't have to go back and dot it.

He was introduced by Second-lieutenant Warren who was sorry. Beer was served. Burp!

YWCA

Helen Galda, president, and Gwen Lindevall, treasurer, were impeached at the last regular meeting. Both officers were caught buying spiked cokes with club funds. Beer was served. Hic!

YMCA

The YM held a stag party Friday. Refreshments were served intermittently throughout the evening and were partaken of freely by the members. Frank Durand, Chuck Worley and Dick Arms played tag under the table. Beer was served. Belch!

LSA

By official decree all enlistees were required to attend the last meeting of Lutheran Students Association at the Paramount, where a secret showing of "Ecstasy" starring Hedy Lamarr was given. Refreshments at the Club House followed, approximately 1105 guests applied for permanent membership (Beer was served). Excuse me.

Voluntary flat-foot tests offered by Doc

Voluntary flat-foot tests will be given to all privates by the Camp Health department announced Dr. John Sharpe today. Tests will be given next week.

"Remember that flat feet may creep up on you anytime. Don't just stand there, get in there and twitch your toes. You can't get a promotion with fallen arches. If you don't get a promotion you'll have to march. Then you will have wayward arches. So take advantage of the tests," pleaded Dr. Sharpe.

If your test comes out positive, the first treatment will be a psychological one. Hot dogs, which will bring about a sympathetic reaction toward your own, will make your arches sit up and take notice. Then you're cured, he believes.

If the test is negative, a stronger test will be administered. Privates will be required to jump from the cupola to the parking lot. If their arches do not fall, the doctor can predict with relative assurance that they will never be bothered with flatfeet.

Hangover--from first

(Continued from Page 1)

Helmstadter. Major Bradfield is the Intelligence Officer.

Five captains have been chosen; Capt. Young, Chief of the Military Police and the Kitchen Police; Capt. Hosman, commander of the Night Patrol; Capt. Woods, commander of the Color Company; Capt. Lane, commander of the Raiding Corps; and Capt. Hoff, Ordinance Officer.

Former department heads will be called captains; professors, first lieutenants; assistant professors, second lieutenants; instructors, sergeants. Each department will be called a Company.

Freshman enlistees are to be labeled buck privates; sophomores, second class privates; juniors, first class privates, and seniors, corporals.

ERNEST J. HESS COMPANY

DUPLICATING MACHINES AND SUPPLIES

1205 FARNAM ST. AT. 9168

Yellow Cab

AT 9000

Drop a line to...

Chesterfield
P.O. Box 21
New York City

for your copy of TOBACCOLAND • U.S.A.
the book that gives you the facts
about tobacco and tells you why

It's Chesterfield

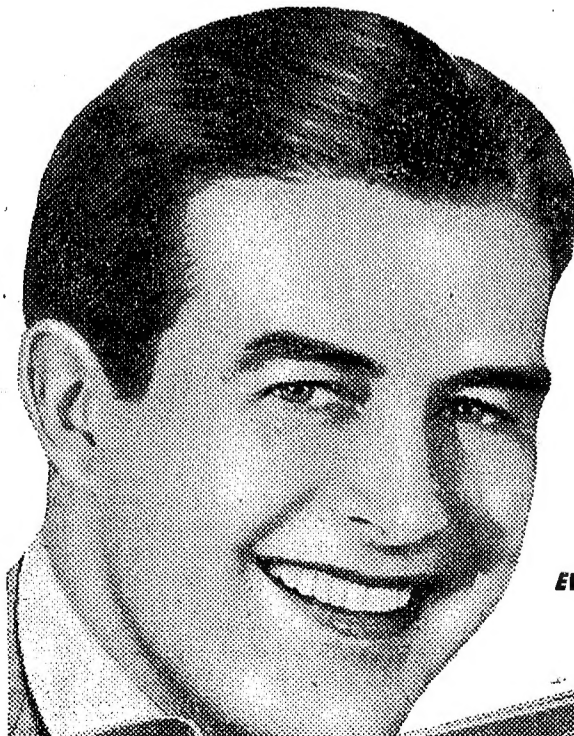
for a COOLER, Milder, BETTER SMOKE

A short while ago we published TOBACCOLAND, U.S.A., the only complete picture story of the growing, curing and processing of fine tobaccos, from seed-bed to cigarette. So great was the demand for this book from smokers everywhere that another million copies are now coming off the press. TOBACCOLAND gives real information and is yours for the asking.

The more you know about how cigarettes are made the more you'll enjoy Chesterfield... the cigarette that Satisfies.

MORE SMOKERS ASK FOR
CHESTERFIELDS EVERY DAY

EVERYWHERE YOU GO *They Satisfy*



Write FOR THIS
FREE BOOK

Reading this copy is RAY MILLAND, now starring in Paramount's picture, "I WANTED WINGS."
For your FREE copy write to —
CHESTERFIELD, P.O. Box 21, New York City.

Copyright 1941, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

cause of bone calcifications."

Food prices will be raised by three-fifths to enable buck privates to learn the value of money and other privates to exercise it.

All booths will be reserved for officers, one exception being made by Colonel Haynes. Sergeant Williams will be permitted to have his usual guest privates at his booth.

Privates will be allowed two hours per day in the mess hall; officers are allowed more time in ascending scale, with one exception. Time spent by privates in Sergeant Williams' booth shall not be included in their time allotment.

Privates shall serve on K. P. duty for non-payment of library fines. Immediate protest was registered by buck private Marcia Finer, who has been furnishing her book shelf with library copies of the Annals.

Following is next week's menu:
Monday: boiled beans, asparagus, dried apricots.

Tuesday: baked beans, creamed corn, custard.

Wednesday: bean soup, spinach, stewed prunes.

Thursday: bean hash, green peas, tapioca pudding.

Friday: left-over beans with salt pork, dried apricots.

This is the story about 1/2-Whitted; the editor wants it continued here

(Continued from Page 1)

window, put on your hat, wear earmuffs, turn off your electric fan, put a wool blanket over you.

We didn't have room for this on first page

(Continued from Page 1)

Weekly blackout drills are scheduled for each Monday night. The lights will be doused, but luminous lipstick will be issued to all who apply for it so there need be no lull in the customary proceedings. Smokers will be given candy cigarettes to relieve their nervousness, since cigarette-lighters, matches and glowing cigarettes would make excellent targets for dive bammers.

FOR SALE

1931 Ford Cabriolet—fine for spring smooching—make me an offer, for the car of course...

1940 Chevrolet Coupe—extra fine for same.

1937 Chevrolet 2-door—super fine for etc...

See Roy Alley—KE-6170



GO BY BUS

FASTEST WAY
DOWN TOWN